

# Beverly of Graustark

By  
GEORGE BARR  
M'GUTCHEON,  
Author of "Graustark"

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cross at once. Oh, dear, I have forgotten, I have no official seal here."

"Couldn't you seal it with your ring?" suggested Beverly. "Oh, I have it! Send for Baron Dangloss and have him witness your signature. He can't get away from that, you see, and after we reach Edelweiss you can fix up a regular edict, seal and all," cried the resourceful American girl.

Ink and paper were sent for, and the two conspirators lent their wisdom to the task of preparing an order for the salvation of Baldos, the fugitive. The order read:

"We, Baron Jasto Dangloss, Commanding the Civil and Military Police of Graustark:

You are hereby informed that Baldos, the man who entered the city with Miss Edith, is not to be regarded as a prisoner now or hereafter. He is to be given suitable medical and surgical attention until fully recovered, when he is to be allowed to go his way in peace unquestioned.

Also he is to be provided with suitable wearing apparel and made comfortable in every way.

Also the members of his party, now in the hills (whose names are unknown to us), are to be accorded every protection. Franz, the driver, is to have his freedom if he desires it.

And from this edict there is no recourse and its abatement by royal decree.

YETIVE.

"There," said the princess, affixing her signature. "I think that will be sufficient." Then she rang for a servant. "Send to Baron Dangloss, and ask him to come here at once."

Fifteen minutes later the chief of police stood in the presence of the eager young interpreters of justice.

"I want you to witness my signature, Baron Dangloss," said the princess after the greetings.

"Gladly," said the officer.

"Well, here is where I signed," said Yetive, handing him the paper. "I don't have to write my name over again, do I?"

"Not at all," said the baron gallantly. And he boldly signed his name as a witness.

"They wouldn't do that in the United States," murmured Beverly, who knew something about red tape at Washington.

"It is a command to you, baron," said Yetive, handing him the document with a rare smile. He read it through slowly. Then he bit his lip and coughed. "What is the matter, baron?" asked Yetive, still smiling.

"A transitory emotion, your highness, that is all," said he, but his hand trembled as he folded the paper.

## CHAPTER X.

**B**RIGHT and early the next morning the party was ready for the start of the journey to Edelweiss. Less than twenty miles separated Ganlook from the capital, and the road was in excellent condition. Beverly Calhoun, tired and contented, had slept soundly until aroused by the princess herself. Their rooms adjoined each other, and when Yetive, immediately after daybreak, stole into the princess's girl's chamber Beverly was sleeping so sweetly that the intruder would have retreated had it not been for the boisterous shouts of stable boys in the courtyard below the windows. She hurried to a window and looked out upon the gray cloaked morning. Postillions and stable boys were congregated near the gates, tormenting an old man who stood with his back against one of the huge posts. Out of some curiosity, she called Beverly from her slumbers, urging the sleepy one to hasten to the window.

"Who is one of your friends from the wilderness?" she asked.

"Franz!" cried Beverly, rubbing her pretty eyes. Then she became thoroughly awake. "What are they doing with him? Who are those ruffians?" she demanded indignantly.

"They are my servants and—"

"Name on them! The wretches! What has old Franz done that they should—? Call to them; tell 'em you'll cut their heads off if they don't stop. I'll be a dear old fellow in spite of his age, and he—"

The window sash flew open, and the members in the court below were astonished by the sound of a woman's voice coming, as it were, from the clouds. A dozen pairs of eyes were turned upward; the commotion ended suddenly. In the window above stood two graceful, white-robed figures. The man, still below the ridge of mountains, had not yet robbed the morning of its gray, dewy shadows that belong to 5 o'clock.

"What are you doing to that poor old man?" cried Yetive, and it was the first time any of them had seen anger in the princess's face. They slunk back in dismay. "Let him alone! You, Gartz, see that he has food and drink,

and without delay. Report to me later on, sir, and explain. If you can, why you have conducted yourselves in so unbecoming a manner." Then the window was closed, and the princess found herself in the warm arms of her friend.

"I couldn't understand a word you said, Yetive, but I know you were giving it to them hot and heavy. Did you see how nicely old Franz bowed to you? Goodness, his head almost touched the ground!"

"He was bowing to you, Beverly. You forget that you are the princess to him."

"Isn't that funny? I had quite forgotten it. The poor old goosel!"

Later, when the coaches and escort were drawn up in front of the Ralowitz palace ready for the start, the princess called the chief postilion, Gartz, to the step of her coach.

"What was the meaning of the disturbance I witnessed this morning?" she demanded.

Gartz hung his head. "We thought the man was crazy, your highness. He had been telling us such monstrous lies," he mumbled.

"Are you sure they were lies?"

"Oh, quite sure, your highness. They were laughable. He said, for one thing, that it was he who drove your highness' coach into Ganlook last evening, when everybody knows that I had full charge of the coach and horses."

"You are very much mistaken, Gartz," she said distinctly. He blinked his eyes.

"Your highness," he gasped, "you surely remember—"

"Enough, sir. Franz drove the princess into Ganlook last night. He says so himself, does he not?"

"Yes, your highness," murmured poor Gartz.

"What more did he say to you?"

"He said he had come from his master, who is in the hospital, to inquire after your health and to bear his thanks for the kindnesses you have secured for him. He says his master is faring well and is satisfied to remain where he is. Also, he said that his master was sending him back into the mountains to assure his friends that he is safe and to bear a certain message of cheer to them, sent forth by the princess. It was all so foolish and crazy, your highness, that we could but gibe and laugh at the poor creature."

"It is you who have been foolish, sir. Send the old man to me."

"He has gone, your highness," in frightened tones.

"So much the better," said the princess, dismissing him with a wave of the hand. Gartz went away in a daze, and for days he took every opportunity to look for other signs of mental disorder in the conduct of his mistress, at the same time indulging in speculation as to his own soundness of mind.

Ganlook's population lined the chief thoroughfare, awaiting the departure of the princess, although the hour was early. Beverly peered forth curiously as the coach moved off. The quaint, half-oriental costumes of the townspeople, the odd little children, the bright colors, the perfect love and reverence that shone in the faces of the multitude impressed her deeply. She was never to forget that picturesque morning.

Baron Dangloss rode beside the coach until it passed through the southern gates and into the countryside. A company of cavaliers acted as escort. The bright red trousers and top boots, with the deep blue jackets, reminded Beverly more than ever of the operatic figures she had seen so often at home. There was a fierce, dark cast to the faces of these soldiers, however, that removed any suggestion of play. The girl was in ecstasies. Everything about her appealed to the romantic side of her nature. Everything seemed

so unreal and so like the story book. The princess smiled lovingly upon the throngs that lined the street. There was no man among them who would not have laid down his life for the gracious ruler.

"Oh, I love your soldiers," cried Beverly warmly.

"Poor fellows, who knows how soon they may be called upon to face death in the Dawsbergen hills?" said Yetive, a shadow crossing her face.

Dangloss was to remain in Ganlook for several days, on guard against manifestations by the Axphalians. A corps of spies and scouts was working with him, and couriers were ready to ride at a moment's notice to the castle in Edelweiss. Before they parted Beverly extracted a renewal of his promise to take good care of Baldos. She sent a message to the injured man, deploring the fact that she was compelled to



Two men rode up to the carriage.

leave Ganlook without seeing him as she had promised. It was her intention to have him come to Edelweiss as soon as he was in condition to be removed. Baron Dangloss smiled mysteriously, but he had no comment to make. He had received his orders and was obeying them to the letter.

"I wonder if Grenfall has heard of my harum-scarum trip to St. Petersburg," reflected Yetive, making herself comfortable in the coach after the gates and the multitudes were far behind.

"I'll go you a box of chocolate creams that we meet him before we get to Edelweiss," ventured Beverly.

"Agreed," said the princess.

"Don't say 'agreed,' dear. 'Done' is the word," corrected the American girl airily.

Beverly won. Grenfall Lorry and a small company of horsemen rode up in furious haste long before the sun was in mid-sky. An attempt to depict the scene between him and his venture-some wife would be a hopeless task. The way in which his face cleared itself of distress and worry was a joy in itself. To use his own words, he breathed freely for the first time in hours. The American took the place of the officer who rode beside the coach, and the trio kept up an eager, interesting conversation during the next two hours.

It was a warm, sleepy day, but all signs of drowsiness disappeared with the advent of Lorry. He had reached Edelweiss late the night before, after a three days' ride from the conference in Dawsbergen. At first he encountered trouble in trying to discover what had become of the princess. Those at the castle were aware of the fact that she had reached Ganlook safely and sought to put him off with subterfuges. He stormed to such a degree, however, that their object failed. The result was that he was off for Ganlook with the earliest light of day.

Regarding the conference with Prince Gabriel's representatives, he had but little to say. The escaped murderer naturally refused to surrender and was to all appearances quite firmly established in power once more. Lorry's only hope was that the reversal of feeling in Dawsbergen might work ruin for the prince. He was carrying affairs with a high hand, dealing vengeful blows to the friends of his half brother and encouraging a lawlessness that, sooner or later, must prove his undoing. His representatives at the conference were an arrogant, law-defying set of men who laughed scornfully at every proposal made by the Graustarkians.

"We told them that if he were not surrendered to our authorities inside of sixty days we would declare war and go down and take him," concluded the American.

"Two months!" cried Yetive. "I don't understand."

"There was method in that ultimatum. Axphain, of course, will set up a howl, but we can forestall any action the Princess Volga may undertake. Naturally one might suspect that we should declare war at once, inasmuch as he must be taken sooner or later, but here is the point: Before two months have elapsed the better element of Dawsbergen will be so disgusted with the new dose of Gabriel that it will do anything to avert a war on his account. We have led them to believe that Axphain will lend moral

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## Notice.

Whereas petitions from Central, Tablar and Symmes school districts have been filed with the County Board of Education of this county, asking that they be consolidated. This is to notify all parties within the above districts that the County Board of Education will meet Tuesday Sept. 17 at 10:30 a. m. to consider the above named petitions.

R. T. Hallum,

Sec. & Chrm. Co. Bd. of Ed., P. Co.

## HELP IS OFFERED

**TO WORTHY YOUNG PEOPLE**  
We earnestly request all young persons, no matter how limited their means or education, who wish to obtain a thorough business training and good position, to write by first mail for our great half-rate offer. Success, independence and probable fortune are guaranteed. Don't delay. Write today.

The Ga.-Ala. Business College, Macon, Ga.

# Pickens Drug Co's Announcement.

We take great pleasure in announcing to our patrons and the general public that we will have with us the following days only:

**September 16, 17 and 18.**

An Expert Optician, representing the celebrated firm of A. K. Hawkes Co., of Atlanta, Ga., the largest and most favorably known optical establishments in the South.

## He Will Test Eyesight and Fit Glasses.

The Doctor is a graduate of one of the leading Ophthalmic Colleges in the United States, is thoroughly conversant with all modern methods of refractive science, including Retinoscopy, Ophthalmology, etc., and has had long experience in his specialty.

## REMEMBER

That we have arranged this engagement and secured the services of a man of ability and reputation, and that we, personally, guarantee his work.

All examinations are free, and only regular prices will be charged for glasses.

## YOU CAN SAVE MONEY

and obtain the highest class of professional service in this line by taking advantage of this opportunity. Bear in mind the dates, Sept. 16, 17 and 18.

## WARNING

If you have kidney and bladder trouble and do not use Foley's Kidney Cure, you will have only yourself to blame for results, as it positively cures all forms of kidney and bladder diseases.

Trotter—He told me about this time last year that he had arrived at the conclusion that the trip to Europe would do him good. Holmes—Yes, and he's there yet. Trotter—In Europe? Holmes—No; where he had arrived when you saw him.—Philadelphia Press.

## REMARKABLE RESCUE

That truth is stranger than fiction has once more been demonstrated in the little town of F. dora Tenn., the residence of C. V. Pepper. He writes: "I was in bed, entirely disabled with hemorrhages of the lungs and throats. Doctors failed to help me, and all hope had fled when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery. Food instant relief came. The coughing soon ceased; the bleeding stopped rapidly, and in three weeks I was able to go to work." Guaranteed cure for coughs and colds. 50c. and \$1.00, at Pickens Drug Co., drug store, trial bottle free.

Short—There goes one of my preferred creditors. Long—Why preferred? Short—He never asks me for money.—Chicago News.

## Hay Fever and Summer Colds.

Victims of hay fever will experience great benefit by taking Foley's Honey and Tar, as it stops difficult breathing immediately and helps the inflamed air passages, and even if it should fail to cure you it will give instant relief." The genuine is in yellow package.

## Dragging Down Pains

are a symptom of the most serious trouble which can attack a woman, viz: falling of the womb. With this, generally, comes irregular and painful periods, weakening drains, backache, headache, nervousness, dizziness, irritability, tired feeling, etc. The cure is

## WINE OF Cardui

## The Female Regulator

that wonderful, curative, vegetable extract, which exerts such a marvelous, strengthening influence, on all female organs. Cardui relieves pain and regulates the menses. It is a sure and permanent cure for all female complaints.

At all druggists and dealers in \$1.00 bottles.

## "I SUFFERED AWFUL PAIN

In my womb and ovaries," writes Mrs. Naomi Baker, of Webster Grove, Mo., "also in my right and left sides, and my menses were very painful and irregular. Since taking Cardui I feel like a new woman and do not suffer as I did. It is the best medicine I ever took."

## Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect it.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease. Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalence of kidney disease.

While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, who content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

What To Do. There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention this paper and don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.

For sale—126 acre farm four miles west of Easley, three good houses and all necessary outbuildings, etc., 75 acres in cultivation balance in timber. Price \$45 per acre. Terms to suit.

H. M. HESTER.

## Good Farm for Sale.

160 acres, located on Little Eastatoe Creek, 20 acres good bottom, new house, 1/2 mile to church and school. Good home at a bargain if taken at once. For particulars apply to C. W. Parrott, Greer, S. C.

## FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds Prevents Pneumonia

## Notice to Debtors and Creditors.

ALL Persons holding claims against the estate of the late James E. Brown must present the same duly proven on or before the 1st day of October, 1907, or be deemed payment; and all persons indebted to said estate, must make payment on or before the above date, to the undersigned.

Martin E. Brown,  
Robert H. Brown,  
Executors.

Aug 22nd

**PARKER'S  
HAIR BALM**  
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

**Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands**  
Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it's a success. Price 25 cents.

**FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR**  
for children: safe, sure. No opiates.